

RICHARD SALA • MAX ANDERSSON • MACK WHITE • SAM HENDERSON

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ZeroZero

Eunuch

SEX

Porcelain

DRUGS

and a bit of

REGGAE

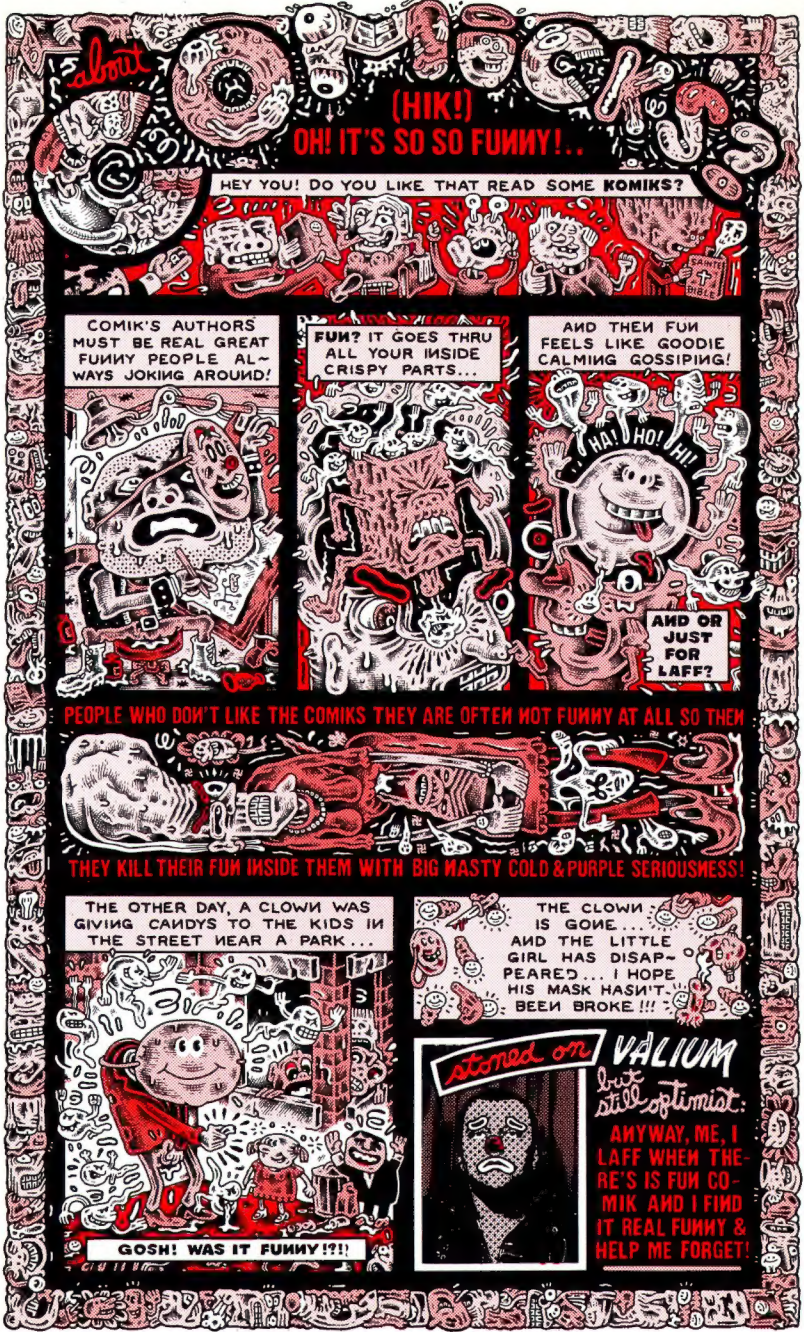
Free in this issue!
Eight mega-hits of

Valium

**to Help You Mellow Out,
Dude**



DREY
FRIEDMAN



about

(HIK!)
OH! IT'S SO SO FUNNY!..

HEY YOU! DO YOU LIKE THAT READ SOME KOMIKS?

COMIK'S AUTHORS
MUST BE REAL GREAT
FUNNY PEOPLE AL-
WAYS JOKING AROUND!



FUN? IT GOES THRU
ALL YOUR INSIDE
CRISPY PARTS...



AND THEN FUN
FEELS LIKE GOODIE
CALMING GOSSIPING!



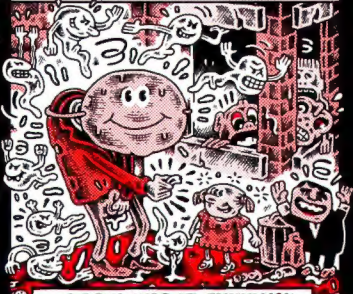
AND OR
JUST
FOR
LAFF?

PEOPLE WHO DON'T LIKE THE COMIKS THEY ARE OFTEN NOT FUNNY AT ALL SO THEM



THEY KILL THEIR FUN INSIDE THEM WITH BIG NASTY GOLD & PURPLE SERIOUSNESS!

THE OTHER DAY, A CLOWN WAS
GIVING CANDYS TO THE KIDS IN
THE STREET NEAR A PARK...



GOSH! WAS IT FUNNY!??!

THE CLOWN
IS GONE...
AND THE LITTLE
GIRL HAS DISAP-
PEARED... I HOPE
HIS MASK HASN'T
BEEN BROKE !!!



stoned on VALIUM
but still optimist:
ANYWAY, ME, I
LAFF WHEN THE-
RE'S IS FUN CO-
MIK AND I FIND
IT REAL FUNNY &
HELP ME FORGET!

ZZ10 DIG ALL THIS GROOVY NEWS!!

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 Gimme some of that old-time religion.

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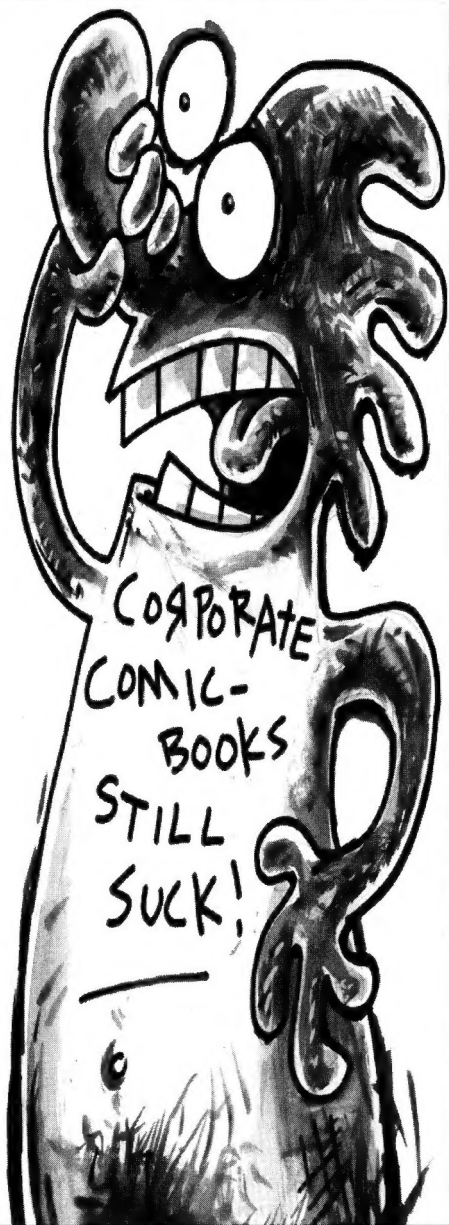
VALIUM DOSES

- COMICKS?** 0
- CASH!** 3
- ALCOOL!** 9
- EMOTIONS!?!** 19
- CRISIS!** 24
- MALE** 29
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- FEMALE** 40

COVER: Drew Friedman's millennial hippie hootenanny:
 Woodstock 2001!

BACK COVER: Christ almighty, what's Skip Williamson
 done now?

Monroe Simmons © 1996 Sam Henderson. Illustration nelly by Marc Arsenault.



MONROESIMMONSPAGE41

For some unfathomable reason, perhaps linked to the design of this issue of **ZERO ZERO**, we feel an irrepressible urge to wallow in insufferable smugness on this page. And few things are more conducive to insufferable smugness than awards, even if they're for something as goddamn silly as comic books. As it happens, we've just learned that **ZERO ZERO** has been deluged with nominations by the voters of the **EISNER AWARDS**, one of the two annual "Oscars" given out to cartoonists (the other being the **HARVEYS**, but fuck them, we only got one nomination from them).

WE'RE SO COOL

In addition to the "Best Anthology" nomination (which pits **ZERO ZERO** against **BLAB!** and **DRAWN & QUARTERLY**—fine company to be in) and a "Best Editor" nomination for Kim T., the Eisner board was also generous enough to toss in two nominations for Richard Sala and his "Clucking Whatsit" ("Best Serialized Story" and, um, "Best Letterer"), and two more for Kim Deitch ("Best Writer/Artist, Humor" and "Talent Deserving of Wider Recognition"). Congrats for their nominations also to such **ZERO ZERO** fellow travelers and occasional contributors as Bill Griffith, Charles Burns (who racked up several nominations for his exquisite *Black Hole*), and Chris Ware (more than can be counted, for *ACME* and *Blab!*). We'll get our ass kicked by some postmodern Batman comic, but it's such an honor just to get nominated, don'tcha know! The awards will be announced over the July 4th weekend at the San Diego Comic Con (which is, incidentally, where we'll premiere the next issue of **ZERO ZERO**).

INKOUTLAW

We are pleased as punch to welcome back that lovable scamp Mike Diana to this issue, since he manages to pack more offensive imagery into that one page than most cartoonists do in an entire comic. Way to go, Mike! For those of you hardly enough to withstand more Diana comic (and remember, Mike's on his best behavior here in the pages of **ZERO ZERO**), Mike informs me that he still has available copies of the infamous *Boiled Angel #7* and *#14* (the ones that caused all the ruckus Down South) and *Sourballs*, a reprint of the first two issues of the *Sourballs* comic—as well as Diana's latest full-length comic, *Supercy*. (They're all available for \$5.00 postpaid, except for *Supercy*, which is \$4.00 postpaid.) Diana informs us that a book collection, *The Worst of Boiled Angel #1-14*, will be released sometime before the end of the year, and he is laboring away on the second issue of *Supercy*. Floridians will be relieved to know that Diana is calling it quits and is moving to New York City, where he will no doubt fit right in. For the nonce, Diana can be reached at P.O. Box 5254, Largo FL 34649, whence you can order his comic, or, if you're really hardy, his video.

BEAUTIFUL DREAMER

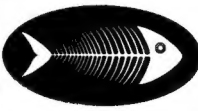
Aleksandar Zograf, whose work has appeared in various U.S. anthologies, is a cartoonist living in Serbia whose work has been published in two full-length comics to date, *Life Under Sanctions* and *Psychonaut #1*. (Both are available from Fantagraphics Books; *Psychonaut #2* is in preparation, and scheduled for release this summer.)



Dream images and political portage collide in all his stories, like a peculiar combination of Joe Sacco's *Palestine* and Jim Woodring's *JIM*. Aleksandar also publishes mini-comics on his own, so if you send \$2.00 to him c/o Gordana Basta, Milovana Glisica II, 2600 Pancevo, Yugoslavia, he'll send you something in return (and in an envelope with the kind of postmark you don't see every day).

THE CHOPPING BLOCK

David Holzman, absent since our first issue, returns with "Daphne Returned," another novelette in woodcut form. Holzman is currently working on a massive project: *Torah Li-Ainyem*, an illustrated version of the Jewish Bible; he's completed 150 out of a projected 200 woodcuts, leaving him with about a year's worth of work yet to go. Holzman tells us that the project is being done in "a manner very similar to the woodcut narratives I've done in the past. It's fairly respectful of the text—trying



to visualize as much as possible, so as to serve as a guide through the Torah." Holzman is also planning to become active in the self-published Xeroxed-comics genre, so anyone who's taken by his **ZERO ZERO** work should send him a SASE (to David Holzman, 65 New Road, Avon, CT 06001) for a description of future projects.

VIRTUAL BIRD CAGELINER

Scott McCloud would like to convince us all that comics actually printed on paper are headed the way of the Dodo; but, we here in **ZERO ZERO** land flip an ink-stained bird in the general direction of these cyber-shmucks who peddle their low-resolution drive like so much virtual aluminum siding. BUT, to show these far-thinkers that we aren't a bunch of bark-eating luddites, here is a brief list of our **ZERO ZERO** creators who have made that journey past that signpost up ahead to the next stop...
...anyway, the following are all actual comic strips on the web. Many of them are brand new and not yet printed in the real world. The artists' name and strip title are very simply followed by the URL. If you don't understand any of this, tough, go read the damn manual. Surf the net, dude.

Skip Williamson "Cag Reflex"
<http://visual.silento.com/drow/index.html>

Richard Sala
"The Fellowship of the Creeping Cat"
<http://www.hooked.net/80/buzznet/section/>
(buznet also features Mary Fleener)

Sam Henderson
Hype Electronic 4 issues (quarterly)
<http://www.phantom.com/~giant/hype.html>
Also features strips by Steve Cerio, Scott Cunningham, and P. Reeves.

More Sam is available at: <http://www.world.com>
Word features a new comic every Tuesday. Fellow ZZ hacks Kaz and Chris Ware have also been recent contributors.

Jim Woodring
Jim has a home page!
<http://www.mediazones.com/jimwoodring/>

Henriette Valium, Gary Panter, others
Casual Casual
<http://www.casual.com/~pate/maniposto.html>

Seemingly back from the dead... *Casual Casual* is available for mailorder over the WWW. This 100 page plus catalog from the touring exhibit of the same name is a (virtual...) who's who of '80s alternative comics artists.

Drew Friedman Interview
<http://www.nuke.com/cgibin/oddi/hero/intv/ew/friedman/friedman.htm>

Narrative Corps, the infamous \$25.00 comic, can be viewed at: <http://www.voyager.com/books/corpus.html>...for a price. This landmark coffee table centerpiece features ZZ contributors Mark Anderson, Peter Bagge, Mark Beyer, Charles Burns, Kim Deitch, Drew Friedman, Justin Green, Bill Griffith, Kaz, David Mazzucchelli, Gary Panter, Richard Sala, David Sandlin and many others. You can purchase the book from Voyager or from the books' publisher, *Gates of Heck*: <http://www.inli.net/~heck/> They also carry works by Charles Burns and Gary Panter (*Faetum*), Steven Cerio and Joe Coleman.

If that isn't enough for you try these popular online catalogs:

Fantagraphics:
<http://www.eden.com/comics/fantagraphics/fantagraphics.html>

Wow Cool:
<http://www.eden.com/wwwcool/>

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Art Director: Mark Arsenault

Cover: Drew Friedman

Back Cover: Skip Williamson

Logo Design: Jim Blanchard

Production Assistant: Mark Price,

David O. Dabney

Contributing Cartoonists (present): Mark Anderson, David Collier, Mike Diana, Drew Friedman, Sam Henderson, David Holzman, Jeff Johnson, Richard Sala, Henriette Valium, Mack White, Skip Williamson, Aleksandar Zograf
Contributing Cartoonists (past & future): Mark Beyer, Stéphane Blanquet, Susan Catherine, Dan Clowes, Al Columbia, Dave Cooper, Danc Darcy, Kim Deitch, Michael Douglass, Bob Fingerman, Mary Fleener, Timothy Geogracias, Justin Green, Bill Griffith, Glenn Head, Kaz, Mats!, David Mazzucchelli, Th. Metzger, Mark Newgardner, Archer Prewitt, Frank Stack, Ted Stearn, Penny Moran Van Horn, Chris Ware, J.R. Williams, Jim Woodring, Oscar Zarate

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Denz Cuzar: The Froto Twist
Beverage of Choice: Coffee Ice Cream Shake with Frangelico and just a hint of Malt
Quote of the Day: "What's this? The Junior Rodent Patrol?"

Blitz Magnet: Strother Martin
Dude I saw you on CNN: Sid Holt, Mark Arsenault
Original Gangster: Ice T (duh)
Pondering to the brainless border of Star Trek cultists: "If everything you say is a lie and you are telling a lie then you must be telling the truth but you can't be telling the truth if everything you say is a lie... DOES NOT COMPUTE DOES NOT COMPUTE"

ZERO ZERO, July, 1996.

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PRINTED IN CANADA.

Harvey Kurtzman 1924-1993

NOW, IF I HAVE TO GOT SOME, I WANT A LOT OF THE BIG

HEY, DON'T FOOL A-
ROUND!... **CASH, MAN,**
THIS IS WHAT IT IS...

... AND THAT'S IT THAT'S ALL!...

**HA! IN LIFE, MAN,
THERE'S POOR OR
RICH AND IT'S NORMAL!**



CHOOSE YOUR SIDE...

**WO! ON LEGAL'S CASH SIDE, YOU CAN
SMASH DOWN A GUY & KILL HIM!...**



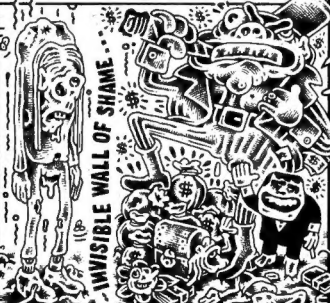
ANYWAY, HE ONLY HAS TO DO ALIKE...

**IF YOUR BANK
ACCOUNT IS A
BOTTOMLESS
WELL...**



**...IT'S NOT MY
FUCKIN' PROBLEM !?!**

**YOU SEE RIGHT AWAY THE DIFFERENCE
BETWEEN SUPER-RICH
AND ULTRA-POOR...**



**SO CASH = EACH ONE FOR
HIMSELF! (HA!HA!HA!)**



**THE POOR? HE'S A
CHEAPO IN PLAS-
TIK BOOTS. THE
RICH? DOESN'T
CARE A BIT
AND HE'S AL-
WAYS COOL ALL
THE TIMES!**



now some big desire
VALIUM
Wriggling!
**"THE CASH,
ME, MAN, I
WANNA GET
IT MAN, IT'D BE
JUST FINE AND ALL RIGHT!"**



IT'S THAT TIME OF YEAR AGAIN!

PEPPERBURGER
INDUSTRIES
PRESENTS:

OFFICE SPIRIT WEEK!

JUNE 17-21

SHOW YOUR OFFICE SPIRIT THIS WEEK!
LET YOURSELF GO AND BE WACKY!!!

MONDAY-LOUD SHIRT DAY!

TUESDAY-PUNK ROCK DAY!

WEDNESDAY-FIFTIES DAY!

THURSDAY-BIG TIE DAY!

FRIDAY-FUNNY HAT DAY!



PRIZES WILL BE GIVEN DAILY FOR THE BEST
COSTUMES! GRAND PRIZE OF THE WEEK
TO BE JUDGED BY THE OFFICE, WILL BE

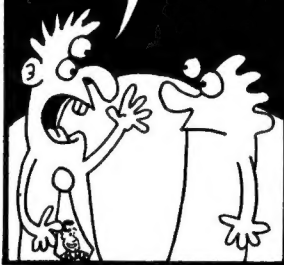
AN ALL EXPENSE PAID
TRIP TO SOUTH
AMERICA!



A MONROE
SIMMONS "ADVENTURE"



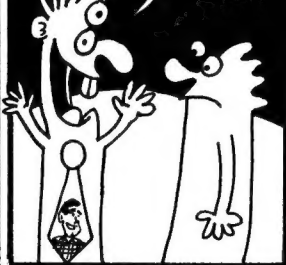
EVERYONE ELSE WILL GIVE ME A HARD TIME IF I'M SEEN TALKING TO YOU, BUT I LIKE YOU... I'VE GOTTA LET YOU KNOW.



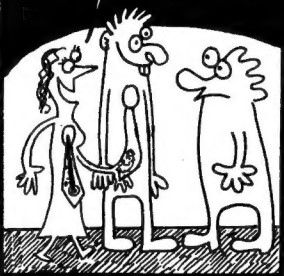
WE'RE ALL WEARING TIES! IT'S TIE DAY! YOU'RE BEING BLOWN OFF BECAUSE YOU'RE THE ONE NOT PARTICIPATING!



I MYSELF WAS AN OUTCAST UNTIL I WORE A HAWAIIAN SHIRT ON MONDAY! NOW MY WHOLE SOCIAL CALENDAR'S BOOKED FOR A MONTH!



HI, ROGER! LOVE YOUR MARK TRAIL TIE! SEE YA TONITE!



EVERYONE LOVES MY MARK TRAIL TIE! AND DID YOU KNOW THAT IT'S THE MOST POPULAR COMIC IN NORWAY? OVER THERE, THEY CALL HIM "TRIM TORVALD"...



...AND IN UZBEKHISTAN...

UH, YEAH... GOTTA GO!



SO THOSE BASTARDS THINK THEY'RE SO GREAT WITH THEIR TIE DAY AND THEIR HAT DAY? WELL, I'LL SHOW THEM...

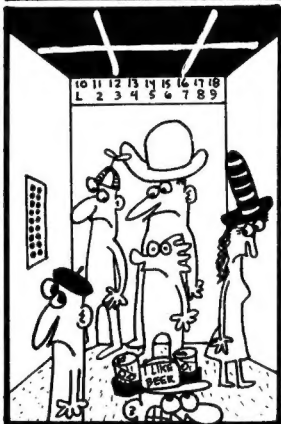


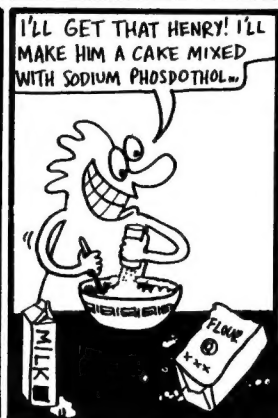
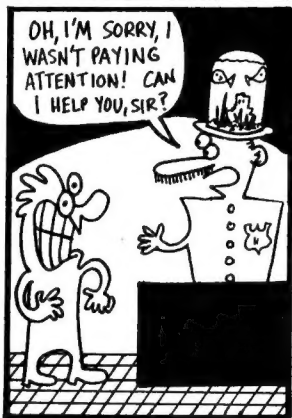
I'LL PLAY THEIR LITTLE GAME! I'M BETTER THAN ALL OF 'EM! WAIT'LL THEY SEE ME TOMORROW MORNING!

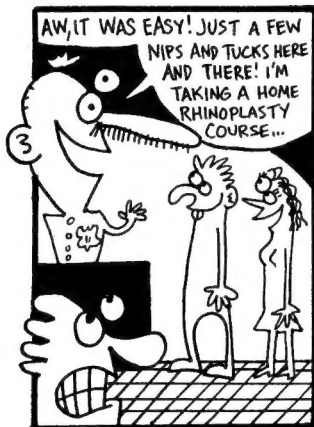


I'LL WOW THEM ALL WITH MY AQUARIUM HAT! I'LL WIN THAT TRIP TO SOUTH AMERICA!

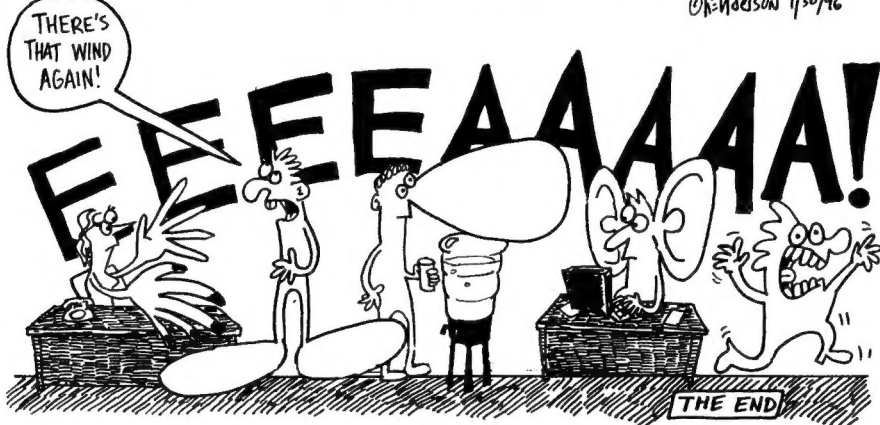








©HENDERSON 1/30/96



YES SO LET'S SPEAKING IT THAT THIS BAD

ALCOOL! VIVID ASS PAIN
OF THE SOCIETY'S WOUND!
LET KNOW IT...



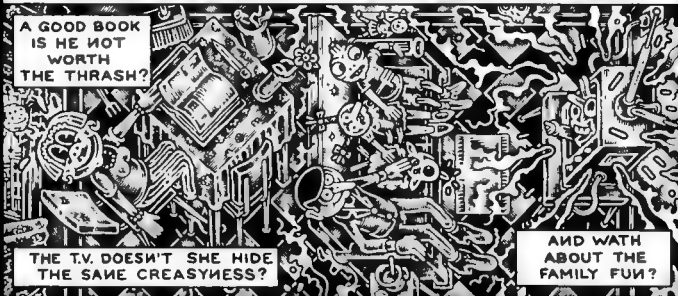
I USED TO BE THIS MAN DRUNK
DRINKING EVIL, BELLY IN POTTY
AND ANUS IN FIRE!



OH! HOW MANY CRAZY
MADE UNDER YOU!

HEY? BUT! NO NEED DRUNKENNESS FOR THE HEALTHY PLASURES!!!

A GOOD BOOK
IS HE NOT
WORTH
THE THRASH?

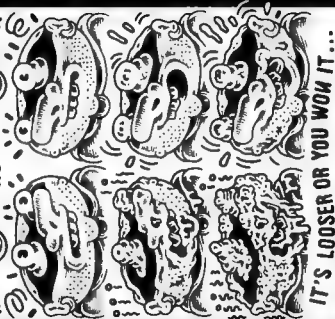


THE T.V. DOESN'T SHE HIDE
THE SAME CREASYNES?

AND WATH
ABOUT THE
FAMILY FUN?

IT'S THE SOBER GUY WINNING
AND THE VULGAR ALCOOL LIVE
YOU THE CHOICE OF YOUR EMB!

WITH OR NO THIS SHIT!



IT'S LOOSER OR YOU WON IT...

but listening me!
IS THIS ADVICE



IF YOU DRINK,
DON'T DRINK!
IF YOU NO DRINKING,
DO NOT DRUNK!



CAR-BOY

I CAN'T SLEEP.
SOMETHING'S DRIPPING!

DRIP!
DRIP!

HM. SOUNDS LIKE
IT'S COMIN' FROM
THE BATHROOM

DRIP!
DRIP!

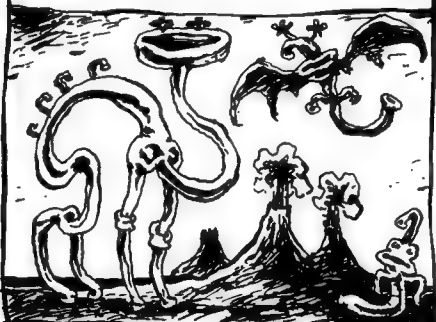
MOMMY! WHERE'S MY
PRECIOUS MOMMY? I MUST
HAVE WHISKEY OR I
SHALL DIE!

SO WHAT? I GOT
GOOD REASON TO FEEL
SORRY FOR MYSELF,
YOU KNOW

HEY, PIPE
DOWN! YOU'RE
GONNA WAKE UP
MY MOM AND
DAD!

ONCE, SANITARY PORCELAIN
RULED THIS PLANET

"WE DEVELOPED MAGNIFICENT LIFE-
FORMS, UNEQUALED TO THIS VERY DAY"



"WE LOVED, WE DEBATED, WE PARTIED.
NECTAR AND ALCOHOL FLOWED THROUGH
OUR PIPES"



BUT OUR SHAMELESS LIFESTYLE
PROVOKED THE WRATH OF THE GODS.
WE WERE TORN FROM OUR LOVED ONES,
FOREVER BOLTED TO THE WALLS OF
DARK, DAMP ROOMS.



AND WATER, WATER
EVERYWHERE. DIRTY
WATER AND SOAP
SCUM.

HEY LISTEN,
WASHIN' AIN'T MY
IDEA. MOM MAKES
ME.



WHATEVER. ONLY NEXT TIME
YOU HEAR AN OLD FAUCET DRIPPING,
DON'T CHALK IT UP TO A BAD WASHER.
IT'S TEARS, BABY.



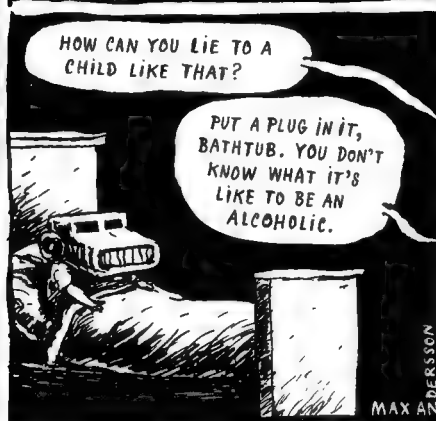
HERE, HAVE
MY DAD'S AFTERSHAVE.
JUST QUIT BAWLIN'

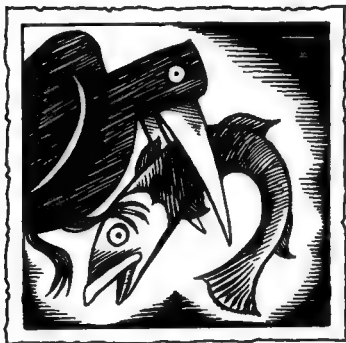
THANK YOU,
MY FRIEND.
I'LL NEVER
FORGET THIS



HOW CAN YOU LIE TO A
CHILD LIKE THAT?

PUT A PLUG IN IT,
BATHTUB. YOU DON'T
KNOW WHAT IT'S
LIKE TO BE AN
ALCOHOLIC.





the Chuckling Whatsit

© 1996 Richard Sala

Previously

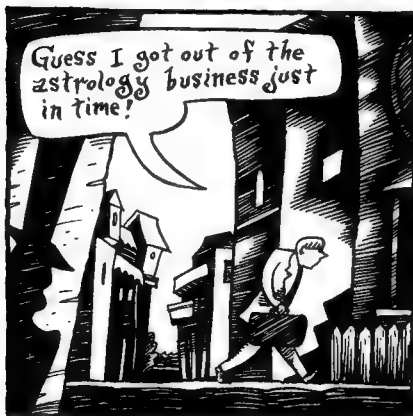
Professor Peeke hires Broom to continue the research Abigail was doing before she vanished: digging into the life of mysterious outsider artist Emile Jarnac. Broom quits his horoscope column; not only does Peeke pay more, but Broom doesn't wish to run into the maniac who's been murdering astrologers.

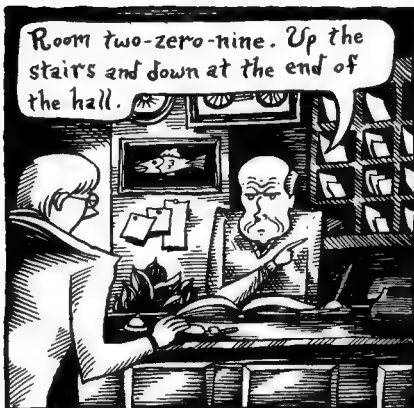
Dr. Erdling tells Broom the secret of G.A.S.H., and mentions a "Mister Ixnay". Broom learns about Celeste, and—motivated by the promise of Peeke's next payment—travels north up the coast to continue his inquiry.



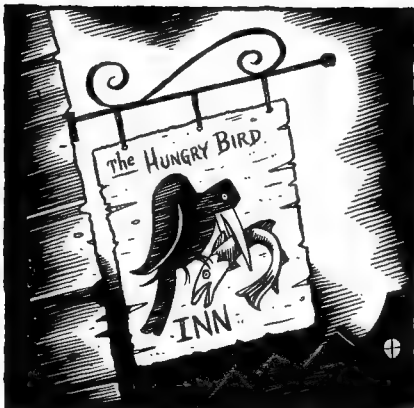








The doctor is out now. ~ He should be in his office tomorrow



~ go see that sawbones tomorrow ~ maybe go out to Jarnac's windmill ~ hey what's that noise?





~ to be continued ~

IT'S INSIDE
YOU THAT
YOU FEEL
THE BEST!

IF IT'S BAD, WELL YOU'RE
ALWAYS IN THE BAD!

BUT TO WHAT
SURPRISING DO
YOU LET COME IN
IT YOURSELF AT?

POUET!

THE WORSETITIONNING

THE SADNESSITUDE

THE SURPRICISM

THE WORROUSNESS

THE JOLLYSM

WE ARE
THE
BEST
AT
OURSELVES

THE LAUGHTITUDESS

THE CRISMETING

THE HATRITUDE

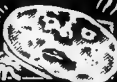
BUT
BAD
THINGS
SOME
TIMES...

any
way
me
my
intimate
feeling
for now is
THAT NOW EVERY-
THING IS OK WHEN
IT HAS TO BE ALL
ALLWRIGHT LIKE I
THINK THEY
ARE AT NOW!

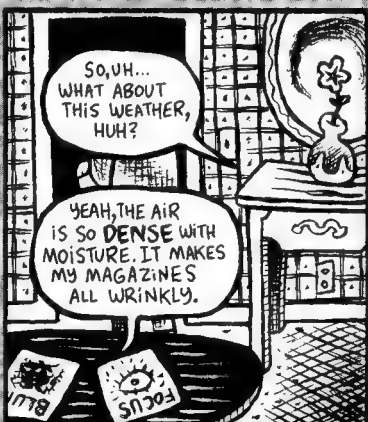
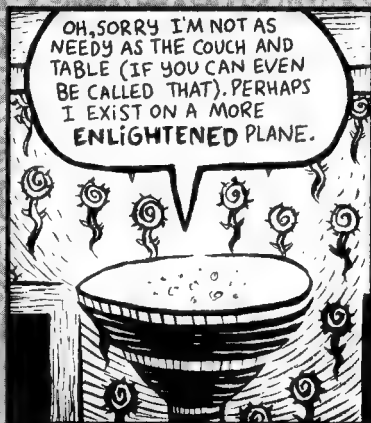
...CAN ONLY BE
REAL BAD BAD!

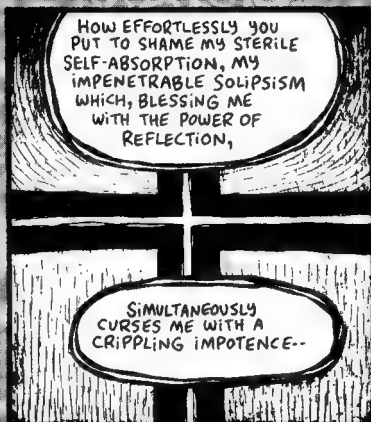
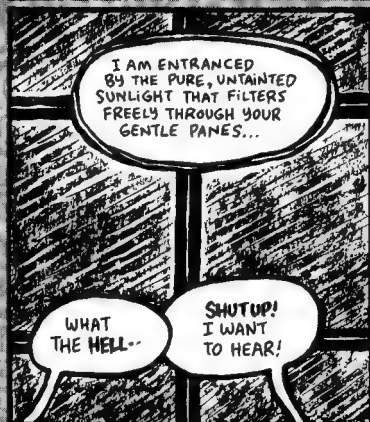
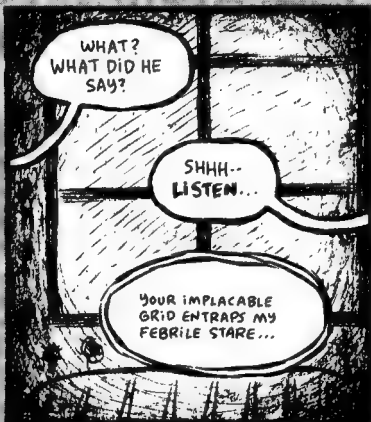
BUT NOT AS BAD AS
HEAVY DIRTY DEVIL!

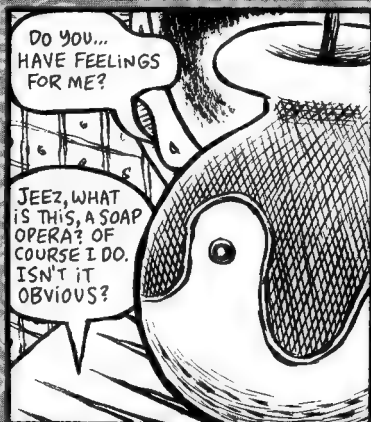
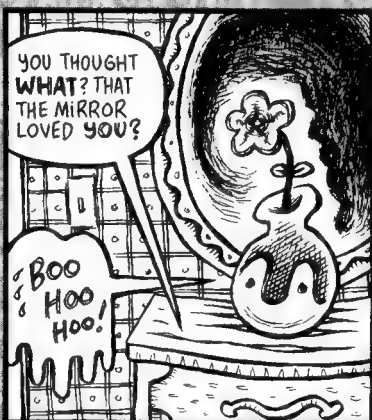
By
Bernadette
Valium











The

SHE STRIKES IN WAHTEVER SHE WANTS!

IT CAN BE ME, IT
CAN BE YOU, ANY-
ONE CAN BE IN
CRISIS...



NERVOUS OR ECONO-
MIXTAL CRISIS, CRI-
SIS IS EVERY~
WHERE...



TAKE A LOOK AND
JUST SEE...

IT PROFITS TO PSY-
CHIATORS, PSHYSTO-
LOGISTS, THERAPI-
RAPTORS...



(OH!MY!~ OH!MY!)
FOR ME, IT'S ONLY
A BUNCH OF FU-
CKING FILTHY PIGS!

OVER TAKE IT ON YOU MY MAN! YOUR CRISIS? WELL, IT'S SOME HEAVY BIG BAD



PSYCHIK THAT YOU KILL WITH THE PILLS, TV AND EMPTY RELAXING TIME!?

THE OLD GIRL SPLA-
SHED HER CRISIS OUT,
HE GOT REVENGE...



...EVERYONE'S DEAD!..



in catatony

CRISIS? IT PUT
ME ON TH' BIG
NERVES AND MAKES
ME FEELING REALLY
DEEP PURPLE MAD!



BY
VALIUM

THE SERBIAN DREAMER

by
ALEKSANDAR ZOGRAF

DJORDJE IS A SERBIAN REFUGEE WHO CAME FROM DUBROVNIK, CROATIA... I MET HIM ACCIDENTALLY AND HE WAS INTERESTED IN MY LUCID DREAM EXPERIENCES...

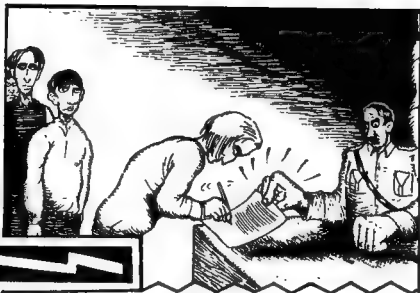


IT TURNED OUT THAT HE HAD INTERESTING LUCID DREAM EXPERIENCES HIMSELF... SO I ASKED HIM TO TELL ME HIS STORY...

BY A MERE COINCIDENCE I WAS IN BELGRADE WHEN THE CIVIL WAR STARTED... MY SISTER MOVED TO (THEN PEACEFUL) SARAJEVO, BECAUSE SHE BELIEVED THAT IT WOULD BE SAFE IN A MULTI-ETHNIC ENVIRONMENT... LATER SHE HAD TO ESCAPE FROM THAT HELL DOWN THERE...

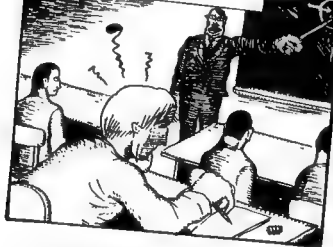


MY MOTHER WAS FORCED TO LEAVE THE SUBURBS OF DUBROVNIK, WHERE NATIONAL ARMIES WERE BOUND TO CLASH... IT HURTS TO REALIZE THAT MANY PEOPLE FROM OUR SURROUNDINGS WERE KILLED... I WAS 16 YEARS OLD, AND SUDDENLY THERE WAS NO PLACE WHERE I COULD GO, I DIDN'T HAVE A HOME ANY MORE...



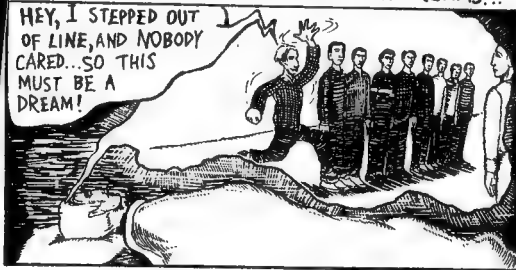
WITHOUT MONEY, I DIDN'T HAVE MUCH CHOICE, SO I SIGNED UP WITH THE MILITARY SECONDARY SCHOOL IN BELGRADE, SINCE THEY OFFERED FOOD AND LODGING...

LIFE IN BOARDING SCHOOL WAS AWFUL. EVERYTHING WAS SCHEMED AND DULL... I WAS NOT HAPPY WITH REALITY AND I TURNED MY ATTENTION TOWARD THE REALM OF DREAMS....



WHILE DREAMING, I WAS FREE. I ENJOYED THAT FREEDOM VERY MUCH, AND I EVEN STARTED TO REALIZE THAT WHEN THE THINGS ARE GOOD AND PLEASANT, IT MUST BE A DREAM... THAT'S HOW I REACHED THE STATE OF LUCIDITY IN MY DREAMS...

HEY, I STEPPED OUT OF LINE, AND NOBODY CARED... SO THIS MUST BE A DREAM!



I STARTED TO CONTROL MY DREAMS. IT FELT LIKE BEING IN OPPOSITION TO GOD: WHATEVER I DESIRED, IT BECAME TRUE. WHILE FLYING OVER THE AMAZON JUNGLE, I POINTED THE DIRECTION AND REGULATED THE SPEED OF THE FLIGHT JUST BY MOVING MY HANDS.



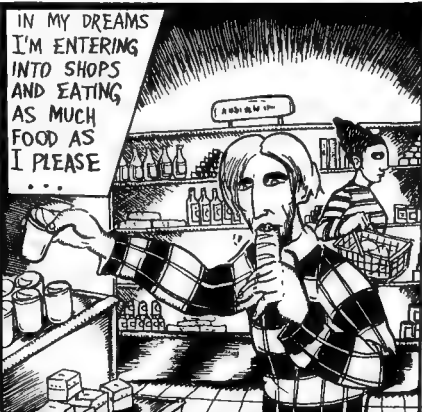
IN REALITY I WAS UNDISCIPLINED AND I DIDN'T OBEY THE RULES, AND AFTER SOME TIME THEY THREW ME OUT OF THE MILITARY SCHOOL.



AFTER THAT I JOINED MY MOTHER AND SISTER IN A REFUGEE CAMP IN PANCEVO. NOW I'M LIVING IN A HOUSE TOGETHER WITH 150 UNHAPPY PEOPLE, AND I CAN'T HELP BUT CONCENTRATE ON MY DREAM WORLD AGAIN. I LEARNED TO REMAIN ASLEEP EVEN WHILE MY 7 ROOMMATES ARE MAKING NOISE...



IN MY DREAMS I'M ENTERING INTO SHOPS AND EATING AS MUCH FOOD AS I PLEASE ...



...OR I FLY OUT OF THE WINDOW OF THE CORNY BUS, AND HEAD STRAIGHT INTO THE SKY...



I BECAME KNOWN FOR MY SLEEPING HABITS. I HEARD MOTHERS POINTING AT ME AND SAYING TO THEIR CHILDREN: "IF YOU ARE NO GOOD, YOU'LL SLEEP ALL OF THE TIME LIKE THAT GUY OVER THERE!"



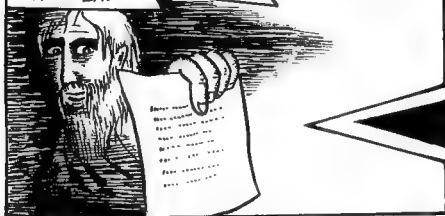
NOT SO LONG AGO, I HAD A DREAM THAT I WAS LYING IN MY BED AND STARING INTO THE COLOR-CHANGING AIR, WHICH ENTERED MY NOSTRILS AND FLOWED THROUGH MY VEINS. IT MADE ME HAPPY SOMEHOW.



THERE WAS A STRANGER, AN OLD MAN, SITTING ON MY BED. I ASKED HIM IF HE LIKED THE AIR. HE LAUGHED AND NODDED HIS HEAD. THEN I BECAME AWARE THAT I WAS DREAMING.



HE TOOK A PIECE OF PAPER FROM HIS BAG, AND SHOWED IT TO ME. IT WAS A POEM. I DON'T REMEMBER EVER HAVING READ SUCH A BEAUTIFUL ONE. I WANTED TO WAKE UP AND WRITE DOWN WHAT I HAD READ.



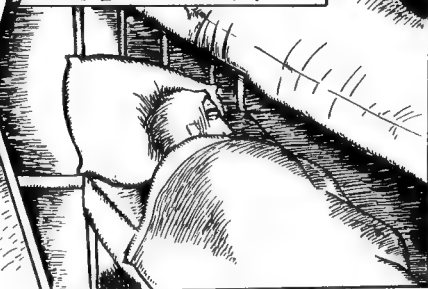
"YOU CAN'T TAKE ANYTHING VALUABLE FROM HERE, EXCEPT DIM MEMORIES," HE SAID. "NO, OLD MAN, YOU ARE FOOLISH—THIS IS MY DREAM AND I CAN DO WHAT I WANT."



WHILE WAKING UP, I HEARD THE ECHO OF THE OLD MAN'S LAUGHTER. I TOOK A NOTEBOOK AND WROTE THE POEM IN IT.



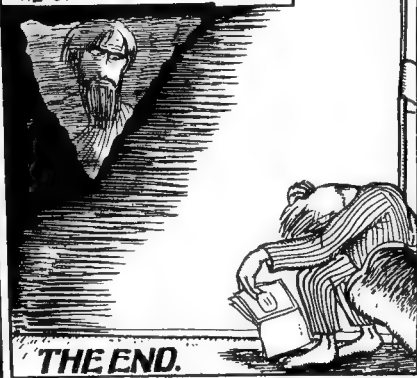
IT WAS EARLY IN THE MORNING, AND I DECIDED TO SLEEP SOME MORE.



I WOKE UP AGAIN AT NOON. IN ANTICIPATION, I OPENED THE NOTEBOOK TO LOOK FOR THE POEM WHICH I HAD WRITTEN DOWN. BUT THE NOTEBOOK WAS EMPTY. WAS MY WAKING UP IN THE MORNING ALSO A DREAM?



I WAS SO SAD THAT I COULDN'T EVEN CRY. I TRIED TO REMEMBER THE POEM WHICH I HAD THOUGHT THAT I WOULD NEVER FORGET, BUT IT WAS ALL IN VAIN. THE OLD MAN WAS RIGHT.



THE END.

HE'S NICE,
HE'S TALL,
HE'S STRONG,
HE'S ...

MALE

MAN? BUT HE'S THE SOCIETY'S
MYSTIK PHALLIC PROTECTOR!
HA! BLESS HIM!

VIOLENCE IS PASSING BY IN
THAT SUPERIOR & CREATIVE
MIND... FORGIVE THEM!



BUT BUTT-FUCKED!
MASTER MALE IS NOT
ONLY SCROTUM
AND PRICK!..

IS IT A CRIME TO
THINK VAGINA?!?

DON'T LAUGH AT
"MICRO-DICK", IT
MIGHT BE YOU!!!

IT'S A CIRCUIT SED



...HIS HEART IS AL-
WAYS GENEROUS
TO PAY THE GIRL!..

AND THE O-
THER WAS
BORN FROM
TH'HOLY
SEMEH
(WILSON)
21/12/94

me, Volume, i'll
say, confused:



THE GOOD OLD CHAP,
WHY DON'T YOU AC-
CEPT AS HE IS TO
BE HIM THEN NOW!

HOMVNCVLVS: SHIP WRECKED & MACK WHITE

BEATEN RELENTLESSLY BY THE WIND AND WAVES, THE PIRATE SHIP AT LAST BEGAN TO SINK. I GAVE THANKS TO POSEIDON FOR ANSWERING MY PRAYER. NOW, FINALLY, I WOULD DIE AND MY TROUBLES WOULD BE OVER...



WATER BEGAN TO FILL THE CARGO HOLD. IT SPLASHED AGAINST THE FACE OF THE EUNUCH WHO HAD LAIN UNCONSCIOUS EVER SINCE BEING HIT BY THE AMPHORA...



GREAT ZEUS!
WE'RE SINKING!!!



...HERE, SON - I'LL STRAP YOU
TO MY BREAST! IF DROWN WE MUST
AT LEAST WE'LL GO TOGETHER
TO THE DEEP!



THE **EUNUCH** GRABBED SOME **ROPE** AND STRAPPED ME TO HIS **CHEST**. THEN HE BEGAN MAKING HIS WAY TO THE **DECK**...



ABOVE THE ROARING SEA AND BURSTS OF THUNDER, I COULD MAKE OUT THE **SCREAMS** OF THE **OTHER** SLAVES, WHO HAD BEEN KEPT IN A DIFFERENT PART OF THE SHIP. WITH NO ONE TO **UNCHAIN** THEM, THESE POOR WRETCHES WERE UNABLE TO FLEE THE **RISING** WATER...



NOT THAT THEY WOULD HAVE FARED BETTER ON **DECK**. MOST OF THE CREW HAD BEEN **SWEEPED** OVERBOARD...



...WHICH SHORTLY PROVED TO BE OUR **FATE**...



DOWN WE SANK INTO THE **DARK** ABYSS. I **DRANK** OF IT AND THE DARKNESS FILLED ME. SOON I WAS **NO MORE**...



BUT MY SWEET OBLIVION DID NOT LAST. A VOICE SPOKE THROUGH THE BLACKNESS, SAYING...

...WAKE UP...SPEAK TO ME...SPEAK TO YOUR MOTHER...



WAKE UP, MY SON. DON'T DIE...

I COULD SEE MY MOTHER SO CLEARLY, LOOKING DOWN ON ME, SMILING. THEN SHE DID AN UNCHARACTERISTIC THING—SHE BEGAN SHAKING ME VIOLENTLY WHICH CAUSED ME TO COUGH UP WATER...



COUGH!!

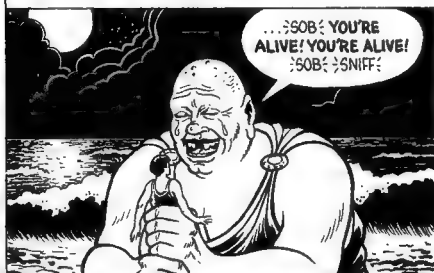
...DON'T DIE!...



~GASP~

...YOU'RE ALIVE!...

AS I CAME TO, I REALIZED IT HAD NOT BEEN MY MOTHER TALKING TO ME—AND SHAKING ME—BUT THE EUNUCH, WHO OF COURSE STILL **THOUGHT** HE WAS MY MOTHER. HE LOOKED QUITE DIFFERENT NOW, FOR THE SEA HAD WASHED OFF HIS THICK, GARISH MAKE-UP...

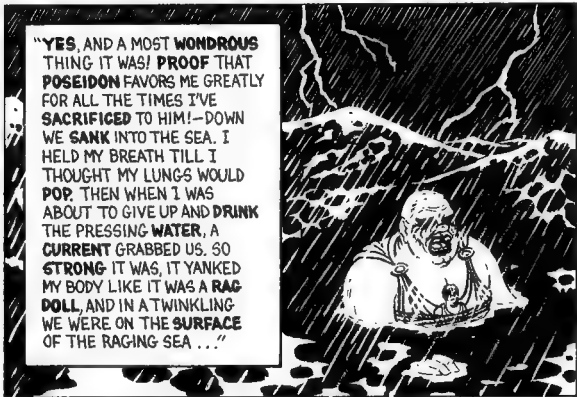


...~SOB~ YOU'RE ALIVE! YOU'RE ALIVE!
~SOB~ ~SNIFF~



DO YOU MEAN TO TELL ME WE ACTUALLY SURVIVED THAT STORM?!?

"YES, AND A MOST WONDROUS THING IT WAS! **PROOF** THAT **POSEIDON** FAVORS ME GREATLY FOR ALL THE TIMES I'VE SACRIFICED TO HIM!—DOWN WE SANK INTO THE SEA. I HELD MY BREATH TILL I THOUGHT MY LUNGS WOULD POP. THEN WHEN I WAS ABOUT TO GIVE UP AND DRINK THE PRESSING WATER, A CURRENT GRABBED US. SO STRONG IT WAS, IT YANKED MY BODY LIKE IT WAS A RAG DOLL, AND IN A TWINKLING WE WERE ON THE SURFACE OF THE RAGING SEA..."



"...THEN I FELT THE WATER SWELL
BENEATH ME, AND SOON FOUND MYSELF
BORNE ATOP A MONSTROUSLY HUGE
WAVE..."



"...BY THE POWER OF POSEIDON WAS I KEPT ATOP
THE WAVE! THEN THE STORM STOPPED, AND
THE WAVE BEGAN TO DIMINISH IN SIZE, TILL AT
LAST IT GENTLY DEPOSITED US HERE ON THIS
SHORE-WHICH SHOWS WHY YOU SHOULD NEVER
FAIL TO SACRIFICE TO THE GODS!..."



OH MY LOUSY LUCK! I SUMMON
A STORM TO END MY MISERABLE
LIFE AND YOU UNDO IT WITH
YOUR SACRIFICES!...



MISERABLE LIFE, YOU
SAY?! YOU HAVEN'T KNOWN
TRUE MIGERY!...





"... I THINK I'LL FINISH MY STORY NOW, AND THEN YOU'LL SEE WHAT **TRUE MISERY** IS. LET'S SEE, WHERE WAS I BEFORE I WAS INTERRUPTED? I TOLD YOU HOW I WAS **SOLD INTO SLAVERY**, AND HOW I WAS BOUGHT BY THE WEALTHY ROMAN WIDOW **JUNIA PISO**. LIKE **ALL** HER MALE SLAVES, I WAS IMMEDIATELY MADE A **EUNUCH** ON ENTERING HER HOUSEHOLD. MY **BALLS** WERE SHEARED **RIGHT OFF!** THEN, NO SOONER HAD I RECOVERED FROM THE OPERATION THAN I LEARNED THAT **JUNIA PISO** USED HER EUNUCHS FOR **PLEASURE...**"

"... IT IS **TRUE** THAT EUNUCHS ARE OFTEN **CAPABLE** OF ACHIEVING AN **ERECTION**. BUT I FEARED I WOULD **NOT** BE AMONG THAT NUMBER, SO WEAK AND **DEMORALIZED** WAS I FROM MY **CASTRATION**. IT SEEMED THAT MY **PHALLUS** WOULD NEVER AGAIN STIR WITH **PRIAPAN POWER**. THIS FEAR WAS MAGNIFIED BY THE KNOWLEDGE THAT, IF I FAILED TO SATISFY **JUNIA PISO**, SHE WOULD HAVE MY **PHALLUS** CUT OFF. SO, WHEN AT LAST I WAS PRESENTED TO MY MISTRESS, MY SITUATION SEEMED **HOPELESS...**"



SO YOU'RE THE YOUNG GAUL. I TOLD PELOGO TO GET ME A PRETTY BOY...

...SIGH! I GUESS YOU'LL HAVE TO DO.

"... SHE BADE ME LIFT MY **TUNIC** THAT SHE MIGHT SEE MY **PHALLUS**. THEN SHE SAID..."



HM. AT LEAST YOU'RE **HUNG** WELL ENOUGH, I GUESS. BUT IT HAD BETTER **NOT** TURN OUT TO BE A **USELESS** THING...

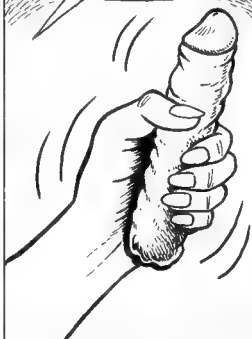


... YOU SEE, MY YOUNG SLAVE, I HAVE MY MEN **GELDED** FOR A REASON—THAT I MIGHT ENJOY THEM WITHOUT THE **ANNOYANCE** OF **PREGNANCY...**

... AND I EXPECT MY **MONEY'S WORTH**. THAT TOOL OF YOURS IS **MINE**. I OWN IT AND IT'S MINE TO **USE...**

"... SHE REACHED INTO A **BOX** AND PULLED OUT A **FRIGHTFUL** THING..."

... OR MINE TO TAKE AND STUFF FOR MY **COLLECTION** SHOULD IT PROVE **USELESS** FOR ANYTHING ELSE!



"... THEN SHE **DISMISSED** ME. I WAS RELIEVED, BUT ONLY A **LITTLE**. FOR SOONER OR LATER I WOULD HAVE TO **PROVE** MYSELF TO **JUNIA PISO**. IF I FAILED, I WOULD BECOME WHAT THEY CALL A **CLEAN-SHAVED EUNUCH**—A FATE EVEN MORE **TERRIBLE** THAN WHAT I HAD ALREADY EXPERIENCED. I WAS **AFRAID**, WHICH OF COURSE INCREASED THE CHANCE OF **FAILURE**. FOR FEAR IS NO **APHRODISIAC**. THEN THE SLAVE GIRL **AEMILIA** CAME TO ME..."



MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU.

**WHAT WAS THAT, IT HAS
THE INSIDE IN A BIG ENIGMATISM...**

**IF
YOU
WISH, YOU
CAN KILL
IN SCIENCE...**

LOOK AROUND: ALL IS PROGRESS!

BUT IT'S FOR THE SAKE OF MANKIND!

**...AND HE CALLS FOR
MORE ADVANCED
EXPERIMENTS!!!**

**SCIENCE MUST BE GOVERNEMENT'S TOP PRIORITY.
A 100% FULL TRUST: THEM MORE MONEY 'CAUSE
PEOPLE SAY IT SO WELL...**

**AND THOSE RESULTS DON'T WORTH A FEW
SACRIFICED ANIMALS, EVEN FOR US ??!**

**ALL THE LABS AS-
SISTANTS ARE NOT
EXPERTS BUT...**

**...(HUM) THE FABU-
LOUS MASS SUCCESS
IS WORTHED!**

but then...
HERE'S THE FACT

valium
on the bright side
13

**WE GIVE TO
SCIENCE BECAUSE
SHE COMES IT ALL
BACK TO US! NO?**

It's a big world whizzing thru a big universe!
As for you, you're sort of drifting around...



Do you guys have a coat hanger? Our radiator cap fell into the motor!

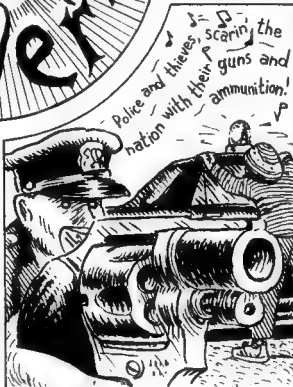


It's been such a long time since you so much as *smelled* a woman, and now you're at this gas bar on the west coast



Reggae on the River

Reggae!
The mere mention of the word takes you back -what, 15 years ago- to Toronto, where you prowled the record stores serving that city's large Jamaican population!



Reggae today has acquired the status of a *genre*; just another chip in the "World Music" mosaic. But take it back to 1980 when Reggae was a poignant force, a cry for truth and justice!

The rock music scholars will tell you that reggae's day in the sun has long since passed. Even so, the vibes endure; vital sounds on par with any music ever made!

Basically, reggae's great creative period coincided with Prime Minister Michael Manley's 8-year reign during the 70's...



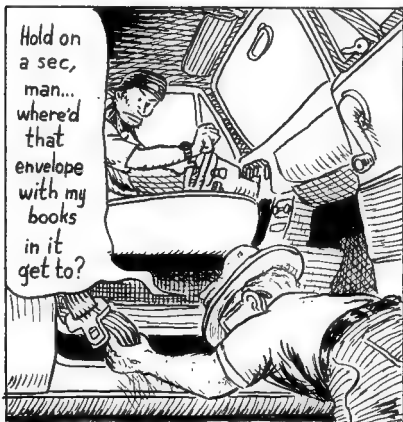
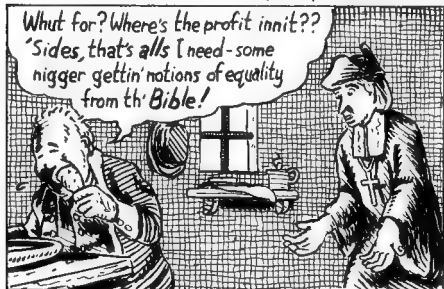
And your memories also remain...all the times you were privileged enough to clean the dressing rooms of great Rastafarian musicians who, in turn, shared herb!

Oh man, this is gonna be one heck of a mess in here and who woulda thought you could make a gong from a beer bottle!



Reggae music never made much headway in mainstream markets, a result perhaps of cultural gaps of understanding. Of all the descendants of African slaves in the Americas, Jamaicans alone were exposed to neither Christian or European practices and values.

Thus, Jamaican slaves were able to retain their African identities, and of these, a number escaped and managed to live in the island's wild mountain regions! These Maroons would send important messages to the plantation slaves by way of their African drums!



On the absence of a strong presence by an outside Christian Church in Jamaica, many different ecclesiastical ideas developed. Then in 1930 in Ethiopia, a seminal event occurred - a prince named *Ras Tafari* was crowned Emperor Haile Selassie the First!



This was a galvanizing moment for many Jamaicans. As far back as the 1910s *Marcus Garvey*, the Black Nationalist leader of the Back-to-Africa Movement had prophesied:

Look to Africa for the crowning of a **Black King**; for he shall be the Redeemer!



Throughout the 1930s the Rastafarian movement grew. The Bible was carefully studied and reinterpreted...for example, Jesus was - and is still believed to represent Haile Selassie...

It's clear right here: "Sing unto God, sing praises unto His name... by His name JAH!"

May I see that please?



*Psalm 68.4

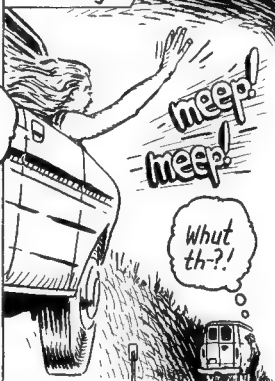
Harassed by the authorities, Rastafarians in the '40s began leaving urban centers for mountain communes. Here, the arts flourished; most notably - in the Maroon tradition - *drum music*!



Quite a few miles down the road and you're relaxing and pondering this drumming which makes up Reggae's backbone!

Suddenly -!

...to this day few non-Jamaicans can play it - Why??



It's th' Reggae Gals! Wow, maybe they read my stuff - maybe they like me!

Step on it, man - Garberville or bust!!



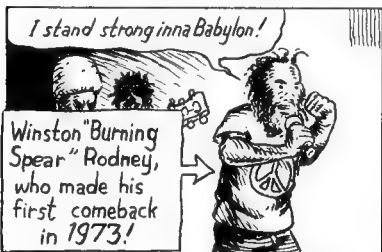
Other Caribbean islands had drum-centered music—Trinidad and Tobago and Calypso... but it was the defiant Rasta spirit that ended up giving Reggae its bite! In the meantime, there was *Ska*, an attempt to re-create the American Rock music that was being picked up late at night, over the waves...



Frantic Ska music **exhausted** dancers...an alternative was offered by mobile DJs who began marketing their services during this era. These operators would fly to the U.S. for the latest hot wax...over time, the DJs began talking or "toasting" over the music -another story!



So Ska slowed to Reggae, and Reggae seems to be the end point of progression—especially since the death of Bob Marley in 1980. But I see hope, in th' old hard-core Rastamen who have carried on, perfecting their Art! And who knows; in the sixties there was a *Blues* revival...



Garberville, CA

Listen, we've been all over the Matteel world without seeing a *trace* of Reggae!

I don't get it—those gals are *nowhere*!
 ~Sigh~ it's just more destiny that will never happen!



I'll say I am--*The Reggae on the River!*

You've got yourself a bit of a wait, bro...that ain't till next week!

Since when did the California youth stop saying "man" and start saying "bro"??



Collier

**SHE'S A BEAUTY,
SHE'S SO NICE,
SHE'S WEAK,
SHE'S...**

**TH' WOMAN? IT'S THE
WORLD'S SHELTER
UTERINE VAGINA.
RESPECT THAT!**

**HOT ONLY DUMMY, WHAT WOULDN'T SHE DO
FOR HER CLUMSY COARSE HUSBAND...**

SUPPER'S READY DARLING!

**BUTT UNDERSTAND!
WASTY OR BAD, IT'S
IN THIS OVULATED
THAT WE BORN...**

**EVEN THE VARICO-
SED HORE ISN'T
SHE/HIM CHARMING?
YOU KNOW?**

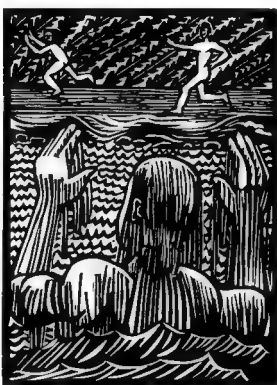
**ENVAGENCE! ISN'T
IT THAT NOT DOES
THE YOUNG GIRL
THINKS ABOUT SEX?
IS IT CRIMINITIED?**

so now on
**WHEN
THE ULCE-
RATE BIG BAD
GIRL IS HAPPY,
EVERYONE IS
TOO HUH?**

*by
H. Valium*

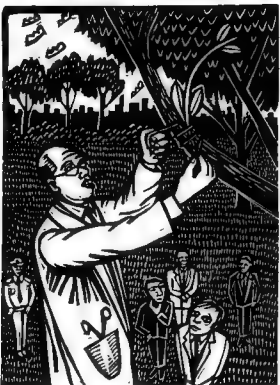
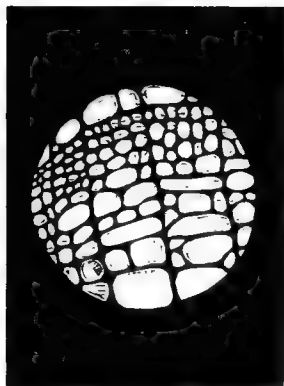
DAPHNE RETURNED

BY
DAVID N. HOLZMAN

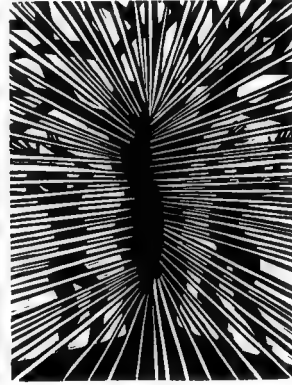












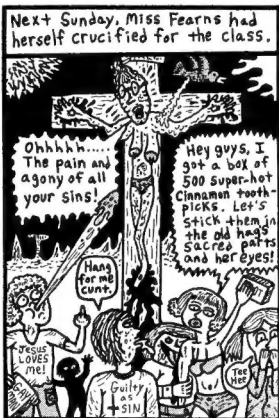
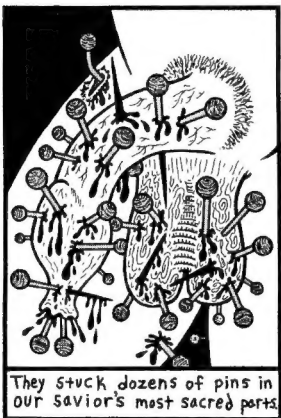
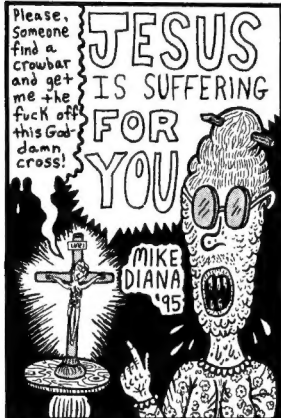


Welcome back to
the trailer park...
We got ALL kinds
of weirdos, losers,
chumps, hoods,
geeks, brats, sluts,
cheapskates, winos,
mobile home selling
vermin, and MORE
in this here issue!

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- 16 **CHRIS WARE**
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- 17 **MACK WHITE**
Villa of the Mysteries - \$3.50
- 18 **J.R. WILLIAMS**
Crap #7 - \$2.75
- 19 **SKIP WILLIAMSON**
The Scum Also Rises - \$14.95
- 20 **ALEKSANDAR ZOGRAF**
Psychonaut #1 - \$3.50

This chart is based on a survey of the most recent projects created by the fine top-twenty's worth of gentlemen listed above. See right-hand column for ordering information.

ZZMART

THEFIRSTYEAR

- 1 **ZEROZERO1 (March/April 1995):** The 60-page premiere issue starts off with a delicious GARY PANTER cover. TED STEARN premieres "Fuzz and Pluck," PAT MORIARTY and CHARLES BUKOWSKI team up. FRANK STACK brings back Jesus for a new adventure. DAVID HOLZMAN tells of "The Man With the Big Head." HENRIETTE VALIUM dissects "The Great Disease," plus MAX ANDERSSON, DAVID COLLIER, GLENN HEAD, J.R. WILLIAMS, and a jam by KIM DEITCH and MICHAEL DOUGAN!
- 2 **ZEROZERO2 (May/June 1995):** RICHARD SALA debuts "The Chuckling Whatsit!" MACK WHITE premieres "Homunculus!" The first "Car-Boy" story by MAX ANDERSSON! SPAIN sponsors the return of Trashman! Plus DAVID MAZZUCHELLI in Japan. GLENN HEAD, MATSO, DAVID COLLIER, WAYNO, and more "Jesus" by FRANK STACK!
- 3 **ZEROZERO3 (July 1995):** Qu'est-ce que c'est on zee coozie? Why, it's an explosion of VALIUM! SKIP WILLIAMSON and RICK ALTERGOTT make their ZZ debuts. FRANK STACK's "Jesus" bows out, and MAX ANDERSSON's pantomime strip "Lolita" silently stalks the pages! Also in this issue, MARK NEWGARDEN, plus more COLLIER, chapter two of "Whatsit," another "Fuzz and Pluck," and a DAVID SANDLIN "Sign of the Apocalypse"!
- 4 **ZEROZERO4 (August 1995):** "Meat Box" by KAZ and TIMOTHY GEORGARAKIS debuts, plus COLLIER, a TED STEARN dream story, the "Whatsit" part 3, JEFF JOHNSON, CAROL TYLER, a "Car-Boy" frontpiece by MAX ANDERSSON, a MARK BEYER back cover, and the exquisitely creepy two-color "I Was Killing When Killing Wasn't Cool" by AL COLUMBIA!
- 5 **ZEROZEROS (Sept./Oct. 1995):** JOE COLEMAN cover! CHRIS WARE frontpiece! JUSTIN GREEN back cover! And we haven't even gotten to the insides yet! (For the record, they include KIM DEITCH's "Quickie Classics," MAX ANDERSSON's "Curse of the Cuddly Critters Factory," the conclusion to "Meat Box," and more "Whatsit," COLLIER, and "Homunculus.")
- 6 **ZEROZERO6 (Nov./Dec. 1995):** KIM DEITCH and FOWLTOWN MEANS premiere "The Strange Secret of Molly O'Dare" (Deitch cover, too)! Plus "Fuzz and Pluck," "Whatsit," DAVID COLLIER, SKIP WILLIAMSON, TH. METZGER & BOB FINGERMAN, GLENN HEAD, and a blazingly full-color back cover by RICK ALTERGOTT.

FREAK OUT: Valium drops the bomb



Illustration by HENRIETTE VALIUM (Zero Zero #3)

THESECONDEYAR

- 7 **ZEROZERO7 (Jan./Feb. 1996):** God help us, everyone! Special Christmas story by MAX ANDERSSON, mammoth 18-page epic "BestWorld" by BILL GRIFFITH, "Molly's" middle chapter by DEITCH, plus a frontpiece by GILBERT HERNANDEZ, ARCHER PREWITT's "Funny Bunny," more "Whatsit," and an "Apocalypse" back cover by DAVE COLLIER.

- 8 **ZEROZERO8 (March/April 1996):** Big ol' first anniversary issue, kicked off with a CHARLES BURNS cover and finished off with a PAT MORIARTY back cover. In-between: a staggeringly twisted two-color "Soft Boy" story by ARCHER PREWITT, more "Whatsit," the rousing conclusion to "Molly O'Dare," AL COLUMBIA, DAVID COLLIER, another "Homunculus," another Ted Stearn dream-story, MIKE DIANA's "Legend of the Florida Man-Fish," a full-color "Car-Boy" by MAX ANDERSSON, and a dose of VALIUM on the centrepread!
- 9 **ZEROZERO9 (May/June 1996):** SKIP WILLIAMSON takes a trip down druggy lane with Snappy Sammy Smoot! Virgin ZZ forays from SAM ("Laugh? Yes!") HENDERSON, French terrible infunk STEPHANE BLANQUET, and SUSAN CATHERINE 'n' OSCAR ZARATE! Plus "Whatsit," COLLIER, and a HENRIETTE VALIUM back cover. Psychedelic, man!

10 **ZEROZERO10 (July 1996):** You're a-lookin' at it, kiddo.

KEANE CONTROVERSY: It Burns you up



Illustration by CHARLES BURNS (Zero Zero #8)

ORDERINGINFO

All the items listed on this page (both back issues of ZERO ZERO and the "BOOKSANDCOMICS" at the far left) can be ordered from:
ENTRAGRAPHICS BOOKS,
7363 Lake City Way NE,
Seattle, WA 98115.
(All back issues of ZERO ZERO are \$3.95 except for #8, which is \$5.95.) Just add \$3.00 shipping to any size order (except for a subscription, which is \$18.95, \$20.95

outside the U.S. for five issues). Mail your order to the above address — or, if you have a Visa or MasterCard, call it in at 800-657-1100, and Bob's your uncle! (We're not sure what this means either, but we always wanted to use that expression.)

Even if you don't have any money, write us and we'll send you a nice big full-color catalogue of all the things you can't afford to buy!

NEXTISSUE

Dave Cooper's new serial "Crumple" begins with a massive 17-page chapter and cover! Ted Stearn returns with "Fuzz and Pluck," David Collier with "Collier," and David Mazzucchelli with God knows what! All this plus Richard Sala's "Chuckling Whatsit" edging closer to its ultimate conclusion, an inside front cover by Kaz, a back cover by Roy "Trailer Trash" Tompkins, and quite possibly more!
AND LATER THIS YEAR: Max Anderson's "Death"! The final installment of Kaz and Georgarakis's



"Meat Box"! More Valium, more Henderson, more "Homunculus," more "Fuzz and Pluck," more Skip Williamson, more, more, more, more, and even more!!

signs of the impending apocalypse

S I G N T H E T E N T H

JESUS IS BACK



SKIP
WILLIAMSON

... and he's packing heat!!

